SECRET EMPIRE™

BRAVE NEW WORLD

MARVEL

#2

HYDRA BOB • PATRIOT • THE INVADERS

SECRET EMPIRE
BRAVE NEW WORLD

When a Cosmic Cube transformed liberty's greatest defender, Steve Rogers, Captain America, into the ultimate Hydra sleeper agent, the world turned upside down.

Now, world's most powerful heroes are stranded beyond Earth's Planetary Defense Shield, or trapped inside the Darkforce bubble enveloping New York City--and the entire country is now under Hydra's control.

PATRIOT
"The Birth of Patriot"

writer - Rodney Barnes
artist - Juan M. Frigeri
color artist - Erick Arciniega
editor - Charles Beacham

Hydra Bob
"Bob Agent of Hydra"

writer - Fabian Nicieza
artist - Will Robson
color artist - Tamra Bonvillain
editor - Heather Antos

The Invaders
"Sanctuary" part 2

In declaring Atlantis neutral from the surface conflict has made King Namor has caused some of his subjects to rebel. Still he's determined to protect his people from the wrath of Hydra at any cost. So when his old Invaders allies Jim Hammond and Toro, both fugitives, showed up seeking refuge, he had no choice but to imprison them...

writer - Paul Allor
artist - Brian Level
color artist - Jordan Boyd
editor - Charles Beacham

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letterer - VC's Joe Caramagna
cover artists - Paulo Siqueira & Marcio Menyz

executive editor - Tom Brevoort editor in chief - Axel Alonso
chief creative officer - Joe Quesada president - Dan Buckley
executive producer - Alan Fine

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HYDRA HAS TAKEN OVER A WORLD--

--THAT'S ALREADY FORGOTTEN WHAT IT ONCE WAS.

WE ALLOWED OURSELVES TO BECOME DIVIDED...

AND DIVIDED WE FELL...

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

"BIRTH OF PATRIOT"

THE MOUNT.
SECRET BASE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WHAT WAS LAS VEGAS.

THIS IS THE LAST HOLDOUT OF HOPE. THE STAGING PLACE OF THE ***UNDERGROUND***. HAWKEYE AND TONY STARK HAVE MADE IT A REFUGE. A PLACE OF REST.

PROBLEM IS...I CAN'T SLEEP.

HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SINCE I GOT HERE. BLACK WIDOW SAID I SHOULD SEE THE MEDIC ABOUT GETTING SOMETHING TO HELP.

BUT THAT AIN'T ME.

BESIDES...

...THOSE WHO HAVE LOST WAY MORE THAN I CAN EVER IMAGINE HAVE SUBMITTED TO THE SANDMAN.

SAME WITH THE AVENGERS. THEY SLEEP LIKE BABIES.

MAYBE BEING A HERO GETS YOU SO USED TO SEEING BAD STUFF THAT IT BECOMES NORMAL. SORT OF LIKE A COP.

ALL I CAN DO IS ASSUME...

...'CAUSE I'M NOT A HERO.

I'D LIKE TO BE A HERO, BUT I'D ALSO LIKE TO DUNK FROM THE FREE THROW LINE.

HEY, RAYSHAUN! WHAT'S UP WITH THAT MIXTAPE? I NEED MY KENDRICK!

HEY, WONDER MAN! I'LL GET ON IT!

I KNOW HEROES AREN'T PERFECT OR MAGIC PEOPLE--WELL, EXCEPT SCARLET WITCH AND DR. STRANGE, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

EVEN WITH THEIR FLAWS, THEY FIGHT TO SAVE THE WORLD. EVEN IF THEY STRUGGLE TO SAVE THEMSELVES.

I STRUGGLE WITH EVERYTHING.

SOME FOLKS DON'T WRESTLE WITH THESE THOUGHTS.

THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THE WORLD.

MOVE IT, OLD-TIMER!

NGH!

BUT... THAT'S MINE!

THE WORLD'S *PAIN* IS THEIR *OPPORTUNITY.*

MY MOM ALWAYS SAID STAY AWAY FROM THOSE PEOPLE...

HEY!

I NEVER WAS A GOOD LISTENER.

GIVE IT BACK!

AND IF I DON'T?

THEN YOU AND ME ARE GON--

SHUT UP!

LIKE I SAID...

...I'M NOT A HERO.

EVERYTHING OKAY, SHAUN?

GREAT. *HAWKEYE* SAW ME GET MY BUTT HANDED TO ME...

YEAH, CLINT. I'M FINE.

BEEN TRYING TO STAY OFF THE FLOOR MY WHOLE LIFE. THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE TO HELP.

WE CAN'T LET HYDRA WIN. THE WORLD WASN'T PERFECT BEFORE, BUT NOW...IT'S JUST *BAD.*

GOOD. STARK'S LOOKING FOR YOU. THINK HE'S IN HIS LAB.

YEAH, OKAY.

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

YOU LIKE THE SOUP LINE BETTER THAN THE LAB?

USED TO WORK THE FOOD LINE WITH MY MOM AT FIRST BAPTIST IN BROOKLYN. WAS THINKING OF HER THIS MORNING, SO...

YEAH.

AM I IN TROUBLE?

YOU TELL ME.

UH-OH.

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

PATRIOT

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?

NAT FOUND IT IN YOUR BACKPACK THE DAY YOU GOT HERE. SO?

YOU CLEANED UP.

I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE-- IMPORTANT MISSION. BUT CHANGING THE SUBJECT TO A MASTER OF SUBJECT CHANGING DOESN'T EXACTLY CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

TONY'S A HUSTLER. JUST LIKE THE DUDES THAT SELL BOOTLEG DVDs IN THE BARBERSHOP.

EXCEPT HE'S WHITE AND A BILLIONAIRE...AND RIGHT NOW SOME KIND OF A.I. PROGRAM. BUT THAT ASIDE...HE SEES THROUGH BULL$*#@.

I'M SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE WHO RISK THEIR LIVES FOR PRINCIPLES MOST PEOPLE TAKE FOR GRANTED. THERE ARE TIMES WHERE I WISH I COULD BE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE. I KNOW, IT'S SILLY.

IT'S NOT SILLY.

HUH?

OPEN IT.

GOOD THING I DIDN'T EAT THAT BURRITO LAST NIGHT. IT WOULD BE RIGHT IN THIS CHAIR IN ITS PRESENT FORM.

UH... YOU MADE THIS FOR ME?

NO, I JUST HAD A FEW FREE HOURS ON MY HANDS AND DECIDED TO--OF COURSE I MADE IT FOR YOU.

WHEN YOU GOT HERE, I'D PRETTY MUCH GIVEN UP, AND YOU LIT A FIRE UNDER MY ASS. CONSIDER THIS MY WAY OF SAYING "THANKS."

I DON'T KNOW...DREAMING ABOUT IT IS ONE THING, BUT THIS IS LIKE...REAL.

QUIET THE VOICE OF DOUBT. WE ALL HAVE IT. THE GREAT ONES IGNORE IT.

YOU'LL HAVE TO TRAIN.

"AND SINCE NATASHA'S OFF SCHOOLING THE OTHER YOUNGSTERS, I PROGRAMMED AN A.I. WIDOW SO YOU GET THE SAME TRAINING.

"THE TECH IS THERE TO HELP, BUT IF YOU DON'T BUILD THE HOUSE...IT'LL COLLAPSE WHEN THE STORM COMES."

"TRAIN? I'M IN GREAT SHAPE!"

"HOW CAN I SAY THIS? YOU'RE PUNY, SHAUN. THAT KIND OF THING ANNOYS BANNER."

"I'M NOT PUNY. I'M SVELTE."

"JUST FILL UP THOSE PIPE CLEANERS, KID. OLDER I GET, THE MORE I START SOUNDING LIKE MY DAD."

I'VE NEVER REALLY PUNCHED ANYONE BEFORE. GOT MY ASS KICKED A BUNCH OF TIMES.

PEOPLE UNDERESTIMATE THE SUBTLE ART OF FALLING WELL. THAT SEEMS LIKE ANOTHER LIFE AGO.

WELL, LET'S PUT THIS THING TO THE TEST.

GIVE ME THE iPAD.

SAYS WHO?

GUESS YOU'RE TOO STUPID TO FIGURE IT OUT, SO LET ME HELP YOU.

I'M THE *PATRIOT!*

AW CRAP!

WOO! THAT WAS NICE! GO 'HEAD, SHAUN!

CALM DOWN. LIKE MAMA SAYS, "ACT LIKE YOU BEEN HERE BEFORE."

RESPONSIBILITY GOES WITH THIS THING. I'M NOT FIGHTING FOR ME, I'M FIGHTING FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED DREAMERS RIGHT NOW. IT NEEDS *DOERS*.

AND WHATEVER PART I CAN PLAY, BIG OR SMALL, I'M GONNA PLAY IT.

I CAN DO THIS.

IN YOUR FACE!

WISH MY MOM COULD SEE ME RIGHT NOW. I THINK SHE'D BE PROUD.

THEN AGAIN, I'D RATHER SHE SEE ME WHEN I'VE GOT THIS HERO THING PERFECTED. YEAH...THAT'D BE DOPE.

I'LL TAKE THAT.

THANK YOU.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

WHEN I GOT HERE, I WAS ON THE SIDELINES. BUT NOW I'M IN THE GAME.

GOT TEAMMATES NOW. BETTER LET 'EM KNOW.

WE ALREADY GOT THE WORD, BRO! STARK TOLD US EVERYTHING!

THAT'S RIGHT, DUDE! WELCOME TO THE CLUB!

TIME TO GET YOUR BUTT INTO ACTION!

SECURE CHANNEL: LOCATION UNDETECTABLE.

I JUST HOPE Y'ALL ARE READY, 'CAUSE THE PATRIOT IS 'BOUT TO DO SOME DAMAGE! FEEL ME?

YEAH, YEAH. WELL, WE NEED YOU, DUDE. IT'S CRAZY OUT HERE. HYDRA'S NO JOKE.

CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU, MAN. YOU'RE ANNOYING, BUT I MISS IT.

GOTTA GO NOW. HYDRA'S BEEN CRACKING RESISTANCE CODES LEFT AND RIGHT.

TAKE IT EASY.

LATER.

"IT'S CRAZY OUT HERE." I USED TO RUN FROM CRAZY. NOW I'M RUNNING TO IT. GLADLY.

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THAT FOR NOW. AT THIS POINT I JUST WANT TO GET SOME SLEEP. I'VE GOT A BIG DAY AHEAD OF ME TOMORROW.

THE END

"WHAT IS SHE YELLING ABOUT?"

"HER *SONIC EMISSIONS* PULVERIZED THE SECURITY CAMERAS IN THE SUPERMARKET..."

...BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE, *"WHERE ARE MY FRUITY PEBBLES?"*

WHO CARES? SHE'S AN *INHUMAN*, THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO BRING HER IN, SO LET'S DO IT!

BOB--YOU READY?

HUH--?

We call in HYDRA to keep us safe, but when HYDRA faces its toughest challenges, they call:

BOB
AGENT OF HYDRA

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

TONY, WITH ME. JOHANN, TAKE THE ROOF WITH BOB.

DAS IST NICHT FAIR!* VHY ME?

ARE YOU AFRAID OF HEIGHTS, TOO...?

NO, AM AFRAID OF YOU VATCHING MY BACK!

*TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN: "THIS IS NOT FAIR."

SO... WE SHOULD PROBABLY--WAIT HERE...?

...RIGHT?

HYDRA TEXTBOOK PINCER OPERATION: CLOSE IN ON ZE INHUMAN AND ELIMINATE EGRESS.

WE--WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN GIVEN DIFFERENT MANUALS.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO UNLATCH THESE RINGIE-THINGS...?

GET OUT!

?

HYDRA TRAININGHYDRA TRAINING

WHEN FACING IMPENDING IMPACT...

...STEP ONE: ALLEVIATE TENSION IN YOUR BODY!

STEP TWO:

OOMPH!

EEP!

I CAN SEE YOU!

I AM *TIRADE*, YOU *LITTLE* @#%&!

AND YOUR LAST WORDS BETTER BE GOOD ONES!

WHY DO WOMEN ALWAYS HAVE TO *SCREAM* AT ME?

I MEAN, STATISTICALLY SPEAKING, IT IS AN *ABSURDLY* HIGH PERCENTAGE...

DIE, YOU SKINNY LITTLE TWIG OF A MAN!

HYDRA TRAININGHYDRA TRAINING

AYEEEEEEEYAYAYAYA!

THWUMPH!

HYDRA TRAINING, BABY!

OOH, I GOT THE RINGIE-THING OFF!

CLIK

END.

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS:

WOLVERINE

part 2

ATLANTIS.
THE ROYAL THRONE ROOM.

HOW ARE OUR GUESTS?

THEY ARE AS YOU WOULD EXPECT, KING NAMOR.

PUTTING UP A FALSE FRONT, NO DOUBT...

"...PLANNING THEIR NEXT MOVE."

THE ATLANTEAN DUNGEON.
BENEATH THE CITY.

GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF EATING *FISH PASTE* THOUGH A *TUBE*, TORO. IF WE'RE BEING CANDID. COMMUNICATING THROUGH STARKTECH O-MASKS. WAITING ON THE GUARDS TO CLEAN OUR OXYGEN FILTERS.

COME ON, HAMMOND. YOU KNOW THE GRUB WAS A LOT WORSE DURING THE WAR.

HECK, IN MY CIRCUS DAYS WE ATE *PORCUPINE. RACCOON.* ONE WINTER--

I *KNOW*, TORO. YOU'VE TOLD ME THIS STORY ALREADY.

REALLY? WHEN?

1943.

RIGHT...

I MISS THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

I SUSPECT THE ISOLATION IS STARTING TO WEAR ON THEM.

THEY WANTED SANCTUARY. I *GAVE* IT TO THEM.

THEN... THEN THE *DEEP CELLS* ARE NOW INTENDED TO SERVE AS--

YES. AT LEAST FOR THOSE WHO SHOW UP AT THE GATES BEGGING FOR *HELP.*

TRYING TO DRAG ME BACK INTO HUMANITY'S PETTY, PATHOS-FUELED MACHINATIONS.

THOSE WHO *FORCE MY HAND* AND THEN CALL ME A *VILLAIN.*

WHAM

I AM THE VILLAIN THE SURFACE WORLD *MADE* ME TO BE.

YES. OF--

A HYDRA ATTACK?

I DON'T KNOW. EITHER WAY, IT'S OUR CUE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

FINALLY.

YOUR MAJESTY--THE BUILDING HAS BEEN BREACHED. IT'S THE *REBELLION.* WE MUST GET YOU TO--

TO THE *BATTLE.*

BUT--SIR. IT COULD BE ANOTHER *ASSASSINATION* ATTEMPT!

ALL THE *MORE* REASON TO ENTER THE FRAY.

GIMME COVER.

ALREADY ON IT.

A BOTTLE DUNGEON. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BREAKING OUT OF THAT CELL WAS TOO *EASY.*

EASY? YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO SPENT FOREVER HEATING UP THAT CEILING UNTIL IT WAS READY TO CRACK.

WHAT CONCERNS ME MORE IS...

...WHY HAVEN'T THE GUARDS STARTED *CHASING* US YET?

GHAA!

TORO...

FOOM

HOW FAST CAN YOU *SWIM?*

HELP! IF ANYONE IS THERE, FOR THE LOVE OF--

AAAAAAH!

YOUR MAJESTY!

YES...

I SEE HIM.

CHOCK

WHAT IS YOUR *PURPOSE?*

WHAT? IN--IN LIFE, YOUR MAJESTY? TO SERVE MY KINGDOM AND--

NO, YOU FOOL. IN THIS ***BATTLE.*** THERE'S BEEN NO ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE ME, TO BREACH THE UPPER TOWER EN MASSE. WHAT ARE YOU HERE TO *DO?*

HEH.

FWAM

WE'RE *DOING* IT.

IT'S A *DISTRACTION.*

SURFACE HEROES!

WE WERE JUST ON OUR WAY TO *FIND* YOU.

IF...BUDDY, IF YOU THINK FOR WE'RE GOING BACK IN THAT CAGE--

YOUR MAJESTY! THEY'RE HERE!

NAMOR?

SHOW YOURSELF, MY *TREACHEROUS FRIEND.* IT'S TIME WE--

THE ROYAL FAMILY GOES BEYOND OUR CURRENT SOVEREIGN. I INTRODUCE TO YOU--

THEY *KNOW* WHO I AM. WE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE, MANY DECADES AGO.

HAMMOND... TORO...

NAMORA!

WELCOME TO *THE FIGHT.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:

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BRAVE NEW WORLD

#3

★ EXTRA ★

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Manhattan Trapped Beneath Mysterious Barrier – Page 3

Mayor issues Date of Emergency Page 7

VILLAINS STORM MANHATTAN! CITY LEFT IN SHAMBLES!

Absent Marvel

As the city fa one of it's m devastating, hard not to not the absence heavy hitters li Captain Marve a.k.a. Carol Danvers.

Recently appointed as the commander of Alpha Flight cont'd on page 5.

RISK OFFERS SUPPORT AS CITY BREAKS DOWN.

New York City may have found an unlikely hero in Wilson Fisk... cont'd on page 3.

A CITY UNDER SEIGE!

ZONE